

THE TIGALOG



In this issue

HOW TO TURN CULTURE
INTO CRINGE.

— Also —

A STATEMENT OF YOUR RIGHTS
AS READERS.

THE BEST THING HAMPDEN-SYDNEY NEVER ASKED FOR.

CONTENTS

Fall

STUPID BULLSHIT*	2-3
Maybe this page will give you some context about who we are and what we do.	
OFFENSIVE DRIVEL	4-5
If the last page didn't sell <i>The Tiger</i> , maybe this one will. Eh, you'll get hooked eventually.	
EGREGIOUS NONSENSE	6-7
Out of all the pages, this is probably our favorite. See if you can guess why.	
PURE, UNADULTERATED CRINGE	8-9
And just when you don't think this stuff can get any better . . .	
SOMETHING RAUNCHY (FOR THE KIDS)	10
Don't cry because it's over. Smile because it happened.	

*Wait, are they allowed to say *shit* in *The Tiger*?

A newspaper. For men.



Make no doubt about it. *The Tiger* is a newspaper for men. Of men. By men. With men in mind. And as men, we believe that there is no manlier way to express our masculinity than—you guessed it—by grabbing you by the neck and shoving adolescent humor down your throat.

So we have decided to reveal ourselves to you in the best way we can: *The Tigalog*.

It’s safe to say that you probably don’t know what a *Tigalog* is, but that’s just because you’re a stupid philistine.

What’s a philistine, you ask? Yeah, that’s what we thought.

Here at *The Tiger*, we try not to dumb things down too much, but it’s pretty clear that you’re a total moron, so we’ll try.

Tigalog is an Austronesian language spoken by a quarter of the population of the Philippines as a first language and by a majority of the population as a second language.

Wait. Hold up. You didn’t actually think we were being serious, did you. *Tigalog*? A language?

No, you idiot, that’s *Tagalog*. This is *Tigalog*.

So what, you ask, is a *Tigalog*? I’m glad you asked.

Let me put it like this. The *Tigalog* is to *The Tiger* as *Das Kapital* is to the German Communist Party.

The Tigalog is a manifesto: half man, half tiger, half newspaper, a statement of values that we have

carefully crammed tight with cringe, penis jokes, and a writing style that can only be classified as the love child of arrogance and ADHD. If you asked us, “tell me what *The Tiger* is in one document,” we would give you *The Tigalog*.

But *The Tigalog* is more than just a document. *The Tigalog* is like sex: in order to really understand it, you have to experience it first-hand. Lucky for you, you’re well on your way. Pretty soon, you’re going to get the full *Tigalog* experience—all four corners and all twenty-two inches of it.

What? You didn’t ask for it? Ha! Like we care

Truth is, you don’t understand what we do. You don’t understand what we do because you’re not smart enough to understand what we do. In fact, go to the mirror. Yes, you. Go to the mirror. Do you see a face? Slap it. Hard.

What’s the matter? Little baby no likey newspaper just for boys? Little baby want to have some girls write for the paper, too? Did little baby pee his pants?

For real though, we think that *The Tiger* is a pretty rad newspaper, and we’re pretty proud of all the manly stuff we do here. So what happens when a woman wants to write for us?

Naturally, we get dozens of applications from female writers each month. You know what we call that? *Penis envy*. Don’t know what that is? Google it. Oh yeah—and leave out the *envy*.

TRUST US. WE *LOVE* MEN.





“Try to tell me my Classics degree is ‘useless,’ and I’ll show you my four-foot office.”

— Rob Irons '00, Associate Professor of Classics, Hampden-Sydney College

IT FEELS GOOD TO BE ON TOP.

Not that it matters or anything, but when it comes to food, we’re #1.

Yeah, you heard us right. Hampden-Sydney holds the title for worst college food in the country, two years running.

Now *that’s* something to be proud of.

Park yourself.

As E.B. White said, “Everything in life is somewhere else, and you get there in a car.” That won’t be a problem at Hampden-Sydney, where ample parking on our campus allows you to quickly yeet from class to class without stress.

Feeling high key? Ask after a room in the Grove, where covered valet parking will keep your ride safe. Then step out to one of the restaurants on our 1,000+ acres in style with your date.

Feeling like wrestling the outdoors into submission? Whether you’re driving to one of our campus’ 1,000+ acres of fishing holes, or 1,000+ acres of hunting land, we’ve got you covered. At H-SC, you can swagger in style in your whip.

* Parking may only apply to B&G panel trucks. Parking lots is used as a generic term to encompass all parking lanes, fire lanes, sidewalks, and unpaved woods. Creatures is not responsible for side effects of driving on campus, including parking fines, delayed arrivals, and frustration. Subcontractors to Hampden-Sydney do not sign the Honor Code and cannot be held responsible for misleading advertising.

Just wait ‘til you’ve tried the fried pigshit!



Oh, so you want a major? We've got 35.*

Name one college that has as many majors as we do. We'll wait.

- APPLIED MATHEMATICS • BIOLOGY • BIOCHEMISTRY & MOLECULAR BIOLOGY • CLASSICAL STUDIES • CLASSICAL STUDIES & LATIN • CLASSICAL STUDIES & SPAM • COMPUTER SCIENCE • ECONOMICS • ECONOMICS & BUSINESS • ECONOMICS, BUSINESS & CLASSICAL STUDIES • ENGINEERING PHYSICS • ENGINEERING GREEK • FOREIGN AFFAIRS • GREEK • GREEK & LATIN • HISTORY • LATIN • LATIN & GREEK • LATIN & MOLECULAR BIOLOGY • LATIN & SPAM • PHILOSOPHY • PHILOSOPHY & PHYSICAL THERAPY • MATHEMATICAL CLASSICAL STUDIES • MATHEMATICAL ECONOMICS • MATHEMATICS • PHILOSOPHY • PHYSICS • PSYCHOLOGY • RELIGION • SPAM, SPAM & LATIN • SPAM, SAUSAGE, SPAM, SPAM, ENGINEERING & GREEK • SPANISH

*Only 20 of these are majors that Hampden-Sydney actually offers. 🙄

Some people think love is the best addiction. We think it's alcohol.

Beer, whiskey, Four Loko, boxwine, hand sanitizer: pick your poison, 'cause at H-SC, we don't hold back.

Ever since our founding in 1776, our mission has been “to form good men and good citizens,” and an important part of living that mission out each and every day is giving our students an atmosphere where they feel they can experiment, whether that be with different lifestyles, different sexes, or different species.

But there's no better way to have a good time and discover who you are as a man than getting drunk with your friends. That's why we make sure that all our guys have good clean access to good clean fun and encourage them to develop good drinking habits as early on in their H-SC careers as possible.

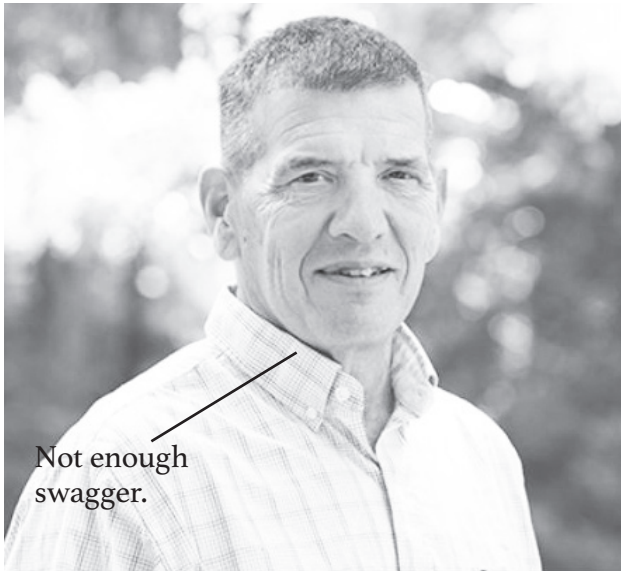
Don't believe us? Just look at our alumni. Yeah, we're pretty proud of those guys. Lots of our young men graduate with a diminished brain cell count, but only the best graduate with addictions.

We wouldn't talk this way if we weren't confident that thousands of Hampden-Sydney men drink like it was their last day on earth. Take Richard Pantele '13, our newly-appointed Dean of Students, who drinks often and drinks early.

“Drinking helps me feel like I have control,” he says. “I take a shot every time I meet with a student. Now that I'm wearing so many hats, it gives me a way to shift quickly from one task to the next. I just don't feel like myself without it. Also it helps me sleep.”

Whether you take it rough, smooth, neat, or on the rocks, we'll be sure to get you your fill of booze—and barbiturates. But we'll tell you more about that after you're enrolled.





Need some swagger?
This guy's dripping with it.



So's this guy.



This guy?
Not so much.



WE'RE NOT AFRAID TO MAKE FAILURE AN OPTION.

Hampden-Sydney men know
the meaning of failure.

Whether it's a foreign lan-
guage quiz on the Friday after
"thirsty Thursday," a Math
140 midterm you didn't study
for, or that fourth rhetorical
mistake on a philosophy pa-
per, failure is always a possi-
bility here on the Hill.

Meet a man who knows mold, from a College that molds men.

From the moment he spotted something in his air vent, "Trey" Chadwick '96 knew he'd found his life's passion.

This mycologist—or fungus scientist—says that Hampden-Sydney put him on the track for success. "I loved my biology program, but I was searching for a passion," says Chadwick. "And then I started to wonder what was going on my air vent. And something just clicked for me."

Hampden-Sydney is the kind of school where a man can learn about mold. "The professors here were amazing, and foundational programs like Rhetoric really prepared me for a career in science," Chadwick says. "You'd be amazed what I could find in the walls of Morton's basement in the old writing center."

Trey's fondness for the College may not just be empty words, but he's contributed a few words of his own. Among the varieties he's named are *Stachybotrys Hampden-Sydneius*, *Stachybotrys wilsonius*, and *Stachybotrys thanatos cushingicus*.

"Honestly, I can't keep away from Hampden-Sydney" Chadwick gushes. "Every time I'm back for an alumni event, I find something new."



Thanks for this rad pic, Wikimedia Commons.

Dick Morris '82 has the same name as the body part he studies—and were not talking about his morris.

How much
longer do I have
to hold it in?

Like thousands of Tigers, Richard Morris '82 found his calling during his time at Hampden-Sydney. Like most undergraduates, he spent lots of time thinking about what he wanted to do with his life and was struggling to find an answer. That was until he felt a warm trickle run down his leg one evening while studying biology in the library.

It was at that moment that he realized he was destined to be a urologist. "I've always been a man of faith," says Morris, "so when the Lord tries to tell me something, I make sure to listen."

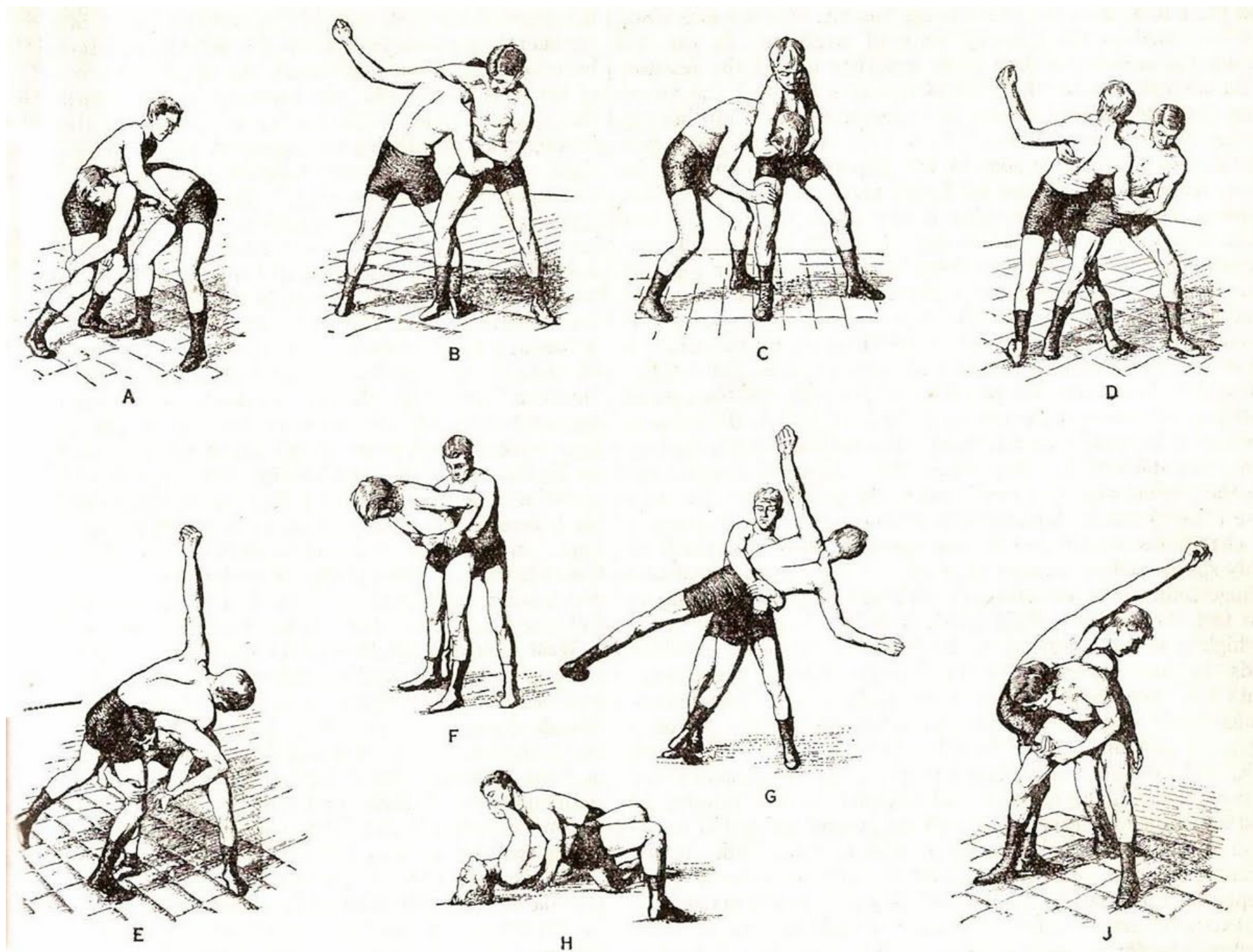
Urinary incontinence? More like urinary providence.

After his time on the hill, Morris went on to earn his M.D. from Johns Hopkins University and specialize in urology during residency. Just before he retired, he and a friend founded the Morris-Irwin Center for Pee Studies at the University of Indiana. Yeah, we're pretty proud to have him as an alumnus. And hey! Now we know who to call if one of us gets a UTI.

Dick Morris is grateful to Hampden-Sydney for all the ways it prepared him to pursue a lifetime of service, and he is thankful for the opportunity to treat his patients, who affectionately refer to him as "Dr. Dick the dick doctor."



Pexels.com gave us this one.



**WHEN IT COMES
TO SPORTS, WE
KNOW WHAT'S
GOING ON.**



If letter H doesn't convince you, we're not sure what will.

**Don't know how to use a compass?
Neither do we, but you can still explore with
our Compass Program.**



Except, whoops, you forgot to explore until your junior year, your advisor didn't understand the EL requirement, then nothing fit your schedule, and now you're doing the off-campus option at the last minute, except the professor forgot to e-mail you the reminder about the paper, and—oh shit can you still graduate on time?!

Compass. It's like a spacesuit where you forgot to fill the air reserves.

DID YOU ROCK OUT TO BROCHELLA AND BROLAPALOOZA? SAME. THEN YOU’RE GOING TO LOVE

ULTRA ATKINSON ADMIN BOPS! VOL. 12

MOVE OVER, DJ DEAN! NOT TO HUMBLE BRAG, BUT THE COLLEGE ADMINISTRATION KNOWS HOW TO JAM THE TUNES. DON’T HAVE FOMO. CRANK THESE GUCCI TUNES IN YOUR DORM WITH YOUR SQUAD.*

- “DO WHAT I SAY” — CLAWFINGER
- “I DON’T CARE” — BLACK FLAG
- “SPOIL YOUR FUN” — BONEHOUSE • “THE LEADER” — THE CLASH
- “FUNKY PRESIDENT (PEOPLE IT’S BAD)” — JAMES BROWN
- “I AM THE LAW” — ANTHRAX • “VICTIM OF CHANGES” — JUDAS PRIEST
- “POWER AND THE GLORY” — SAXON • “10-4” — KEMETIC JUSTICE
- “THIRSTY AND MISERABLE” — BLACK FLAG • “WE NEED A GIMMICK” — NEKROGOBLIKON
- “FOLLOW THE LEADER” — THE SOCA BOYS • “MEGALOMANIA” — BLACK SABBATH
- “U GOT A PROBLEM?” — LUDAKRIS • “LACK OF COMMUNICATION” — RATT
- “WE’VE GOT THE POWER” — THE POINTER SISTERS • “AIN’T NO FUN” — SNOOP DOGG
- “PROFESSIONAL GRIEFER” — DEADMAU5 • “WASTED YEARS” — IRON MAIDEN
- “YOU BET WE’VE GOT SOMETHING PERSONAL AGAINST YOU!” — BLACK FLAG
- “I AM LEGEND” — ROB ZOMBIE • “AUTHORITY SONG” — JOHN COUGAR MELLENCAMP
- “POWERSLAVE” — IRON MAIDEN • “MEAN MAN” — WASP
- “THE DAWN OF A NEW AGE” — SATYRICON • “SEE THE LIGHT” — GHOST



*ACTUALLY, ATKINSON ROCKS OUT TO NONE OF THESE SONGS, BUT THEY’VE ALL PROBABLY BEEN PLAYED AT HAMPDEN-SYDNEY AT SOME POINT. OR AT ANOTHER COLLEGE CAMPUS.

Innovating Standards? Breaking Barriers? Classic Hampden-Sydney.

We’re pretty great. And we’re only getting better! As a community, Hampden-Sydney has come together to rid itself of injustices that lurk behind institutional structures. Succinctly put, hate has no home here.

Our most recent journey to increase levels of political correctness was aimed at our Classics Department and was a major success. As many know, Hampden-Sydney’s Classics department is hanging on by a thread, and we couldn’t be happier. For too long institutions around the country have sponsored Classics programs at their schools without recognizing the pain caused to minoritized communities.

The word “classics” is an age-old dog whistle for white supremacy. Classics departments pretend as if they are teaching the fine works of ancient history when in reality it’s a bunch of hubbub from old, white men—typical. Well here at Hampden-Sydney fear no more, for soon enough the Classics department will be a thing of the past.

- • • • • We’re gonna cut to the chase, here.
- We don’t have any major assets to sell, and that’s why we sold our integrity. At least we did that well.
- Admissions at Hampden-Sydney are the lowest they’ve been since the mid-80s. When we said there were 1,000 students—well, we were rounding.
- If you have a penis, can respond to basic commands, and aren’t planning to do anything major in the next four years, then Hampden-Sydney might just be the place for you.
- Bonus points if you’re a minority.

The Hampton-Sidney Tiger

November 11, 2021 *“And now for something you’ll really like.”* Issue OIO

YOU HAVE OUTSTANDING DEBT

Hello there,

Unfortunately, for you. Around several months ago I have obtained access to your devices that you were using to browse internet. Subsequently, I have proceeded with tracking down internet activities of yours.

A week after that, I have managed to install Trojan virus to Operating Systems of all your devices that are used for email access. Actually, that was quite simple (because you were clicking the links in inbox emails). All smart things are quite straightforward. (>_<)

The software of mine allows me to access to all controllers in your devices, such as video camera, microphone and keyboard. I have managed to download all your personal data, as well as web browsing history and photos to my servers. I can access all messengers of yours, as well as emails, social networks, contacts list and even chat history. My virus unceasingly refreshes its signatures (since it is driver-based), and hereby stays invisible for your antivirus.

So, by now you should already understand the reason why I remained unnoticed until this very moment...

While collecting your information, I have found out that you are also a huge fan of websites for adults. You truly enjoy checking out inappropriate websites. I also have managed to get recordings of you enjoying those videos.

If you still doubt my serious intentions, it only takes couple mouse clicks to share your videos with your friends, relatives and even colleagues.

It is also not a problem for me to allow those vids for access of public as well. I truly believe, you would not want this to occur, understanding how special are the videos you love watching, (you are clearly aware of that) all that stuff can result in a real disaster for you.

Let’s resolve it like this: All you need is \$1450 USD transfer to my account (bitcoin equivalentbased on exchange rate during your transfer), and after the transaction is successful, I willproceed to delete all that inappropriate stuff without delay. Afterwards, we can pretend that we have never met before. In addition, I assure you that all the harmful software will be deleted from all your devices. Be sure, keep my promises.

That is quite a fair deal with a low price, bearing in mind that I have spent a lot of effort to go through your profile and traffic for a long period. If you are unaware how to buy and send bitcoins it can be easily fixed by searching all related information online.

As you can see I have taken even the extended effort to hire a writer in your school paper (a really easy thing to do today. To pay off a writer to write something for you). Seeing how you have ignored and deleted my emails.

Hopefully you can see that this is not a scam. I am quite serious. The clock is ticking.

-- totallynotascam@aol.com

It’s a Girl!

Hampden-Sydney To Go Co-Ed

BOM TRADY ‘24
STAFF WRITER

Dear Brothers and Future Sisters, Hampden-Sydney will be going Co-ed at the beginning of the 2023-2024 academic year. Let’s be honest with each other; The College has been waiting for this for too long. Hampden-Sydney has been all-male for 245 years, and it is time for change. The boys are obviously having way too much fun at this all-male school. The dining hall conversations are just too funny. ‘Hanging with the boys’ just does not have enough drama. The boys must tone it back, because the girls are coming to town. The application process will have to change in order for the school to accept the new girls coming to the school. The Admissions Office has been taking notes on the great work The Wilson Leadership Program has been doing with

their application process. Their numbers are off the charts, and I mean this literally; it is easier to get into the Wilson Center than it is to make an C in a History class. The acceptance rate for the Wilson Center is unknown, but my sources tell me it’s somewhere between 90% and 130%. I’m not sure how this is possible and I’m not a math major, but they accepted me and I do not remember applying. The only reason I know they accepted me is that I am still getting the emails... Since the school wants to take this route, any girl that laughs at a dad joke will be accepted into The College. As young men, that is what we want, and that is how the girls and the boys are going to get along. On the topic of the girls and boys getting along, I have advice for the boys. Apparently the second a man makes a girl laugh he feels like he becomes Seinfeld

Continue reading on page 9



Photo courtesy of hsc.edu

We All Win When We’re Safe!

Tiger Football Seeks COVID-Friendly Victory

JOHNNY FOOTBALL ‘22
STAFF WRITER

In the latest release of the Swagablog, we saw the important notes for tailgating, along with a fun fact! Hampden Sydney is one of the top tailgating schools in the nation according to *Southern Living* magazine. Seriously! Well, Senior fifth day went uninterrupted, which is most definitely swagalicious. More importantly though, the Tigers are planning on taking on Randolph-Macon this Saturday. The two teams decided not even a global pandemic could stop them. Still, they must take COVID restrictions seriously. If football looks a little different this year, these are the sacrifices we make in these unprecedented times. While other games did not have these special restrictions, based on the proximity of the two schools and the possibility of players epically foaming at the mouth, both Hampden-Sydney and Randolph-Macon’s COVID advisory boards felt that these changes were necessary. All players will be required to wear a mask over their face masks. All players will be required to tape their vaccination cards to their chests. If a player is not vaccinated, he will be expected to have been isolated for the past 10 weeks, combined with taking a rapid test between every play. While this sounds like it might make the game go slower, that’s ok. It will ensure that the students paying \$15 to watch the spectacle get their money’s worth. Let’s hear it for the epic pwnage on COVID! Since this event is outdoors, all vaccinated students do not have to wear a mask. Unfortunately for you second class, back of the classroom, anti-vaxxer scrubs, you will be required to mask up and pay an additional \$15 fee. This will be to cover the cost of your awesome ‘meet the team’ experience, where you get to take rapid tests alongside the players after each play. Truly an epic experience. PS, This ‘boss level’ will be a serious battle. Make sure to drink some health potions before the big game!

NEWS

Building and Grounds Concerned They Might Actually Have To Take Care of Buildings, Grounds

MOLD-AFFECTED
STUDENT #2094 '23
STAFF WRITER

A new day is dawning over the sprawling lawns of Hampden-Sydney College, which is often the only place you can see Buildings and Grounds employees.

Colleges and universities around the world are coming out of their Pandemic operating procedures, welcoming students back to their campuses with six feet of distance, a thermometer, and two covid tests, the result of which is moot, as the student will be immediately

quarantined anyway. With this new age of College education dawning, there is a certain apprehension hanging in the air over the physical plant at Hampden-Sydney. "To be honest, the end of the whole COVID thing has got us all a bit worried," said the director of

the physical plant, speaking to one of our reporters behind a thick black curtain. "What are we supposed to do with students back on campus and actually going to buildings around campus? Maintain them? How are we supposed to know how to remove the

mold, or find ways to prevent bugs from entering the buildings?" The director continued. Mold and insects, and the occasional Longwood student, have been problems that have plagued the buildings at Hampden-Sydney for as long as anyone can remember. There are few rooms without hardwater or lime buildup on the shower heads, or uncleaned grout in the bathroom tiles. The director and much of the workers of the Buildings and Grounds crew are confused as to why the students aren't happy with the state of their campus. "We mow the lawns around campus, like, three or four times a day. And we put up Christmas decorations in no time! What do they expect from us? We're doing all that we can!" The Building and Grounds crew has been going through some rough times, admittedly, but surely it would not be impossible for the college to maintain and prevent the mass presence of mold in all buildings, from the Alphabets to the Grove to the Blakes. The good news to come out of all this mold business is that

students who have been exposed to whatever has decided to take up residence in the moldy and generally uncleaned buildings has somehow made their digestive and immune systems resilient enough to withstand the poison that is present in all foods served at the Commons. "We haven't had a case of food poisoning in the entire academic year!"

The head nurse of the H-SC Wellness Center spoke, running eight simultaneous COVID tests, slapping negative on all the vials, and then quarantining the students. "It has really done wonders for us around here. We've got so much more free time, and the students are so much healthier besides!"

While we may never know when the Buildings and Grounds crew will actually begin taking care of more than the lawns and Christmas decorations, it's clear that the dynamic of College institutions caring for the students they serve has not changed at all, not for the worse, and not for the better, and we can take comfort in that stagnation.



Photo courtesy of Wikimedia Commons

Randolph-Macon College Listed as #1 Alumni Network for Kings Dominion Careers

CHUCK THE TIGER '26
STAFF WRITER

"Kings Dominion is Virginia's ultimate destination for family fun, smiles and excitement!" With 400 acres packed with more than 60 rides, shows and attractions, there is something for everyone." While this company description is one that could attract anyone to go to the legendary amusement park, the work that goes on be-

hind the scenes often goes unnoticed. Here at *The Tiger*, we want to express how appreciative we are of all the former bumble bees who went to school near there. Randolph-Macon College is only an 8-minute drive to Kings Dominion, so it should come as no surprise to see the strong connection formed between the two amusement parks. Through a quick LinkedIn search of "Kings Dominion," the first person that pops up is

a Randolph-Macon graduate, with no Hampden-Sydney College representation (bummer for us!). As Hampden-Sydney College's website boasts, our "alumni network has been ranked second in the nation by *The Princeton Review*," but Macon's network appears only to extend several miles beyond its campus to institutions like King's Dominion. As we come to the conclusion of Screw Macon Week, let us not forget what makes us superior.

Could it be the most wins all-time in The Game? Yes. Could it be that we still attract more members of the opposite sex, despite being an all-male school? Maybe. Could it be that we make more money when we graduate? Likely. Could it be never having to say we went to that awful goddamn school up north? Absolutely. Or could it be living the best damn 4 years at the greatest school ever? Hell yes. Roll damn Tigers!

Hampden-Sydney Embraces the Porcelain God . . . But Not Hard Enough . . .

BIG DADDY '24
STAFF WRITER

Gentlemen, many rightly criticize our great College for being stuck in the past, the proverbial stick-in-the-mud, referencing its policies on a liberal arts education and its obsession with male

semester. For many years, the students of this fine institution were forced to use their hands when they went to the restroom, painfully pushing down the filthy handles of toilets until their hideous creations disappeared from their eyes. To the College's credit, the administration has at-

tended no longer need to soil their hands with the germs of toilet handles, our so-called "modern" toilets fall far short of the perfect toilet, the only toilet fit for the modern age. What is the perfect toilet, you ask? The perfect toilet is much like the perfect experiment, in that it creates a constant vac-

continuously consume all pollutants in the air. While our current toilets try with all their might to achieve this perfection, they fall just short. Sure, they flush whenever a student enters the restroom, when he sits down, when he takes his phone out of his pocket, when he sneezes, when he takes a



students. However, the College's anachronistic tendencies are felt most acutely in the restrooms, where frequent visitors to our top-notch cafeteria do the hardest work of the

tempted to right this great wrong by installing some of the finest waste-disposal technology this College has yet seen; however, it has not been enough. Although stu-

uum to clear out undesirable factors. The perfect toilet does not only flush once due to the rising and falling of a pair of jeans but flushes constantly, even when not in use, in order to

breath, when he is halfway done with his business, when he is three-quarters of the way done with his business, when he stands

Continue reading on page 10

Rhetoric Program Changes Coordinating Conjunction Mnemonic Device from FANBOYS to FEMBOYS

A FORMER CITIZEN OF THE PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF CHINA, FLEEING THE OPPRESSION AGAINST EFFEMINATE MEN '22
STAFF WRITER

Recently, the rhetoric department has been discussing a change to the list of coordinating conjunctions. Allegedly, one of them recently learned about symbolic logic and considered it Eurocentric and racist. To that end, the department has decided that the coordinating conjunctions of "and" and "nor" shall be re-

placed with "either" and "moreover". The department considered also replacing "or", but it could not find a fitting replacement that would maintain the mnemonic device.

Some suggestions were "on the other hand", "overall", and "in order to". These options were rejected for the following reasons: not everyone has two hands; no one can be over anyone because that would be oppression, and order is a tool used by the bourgeoisie.

Co-Ed, cont'd

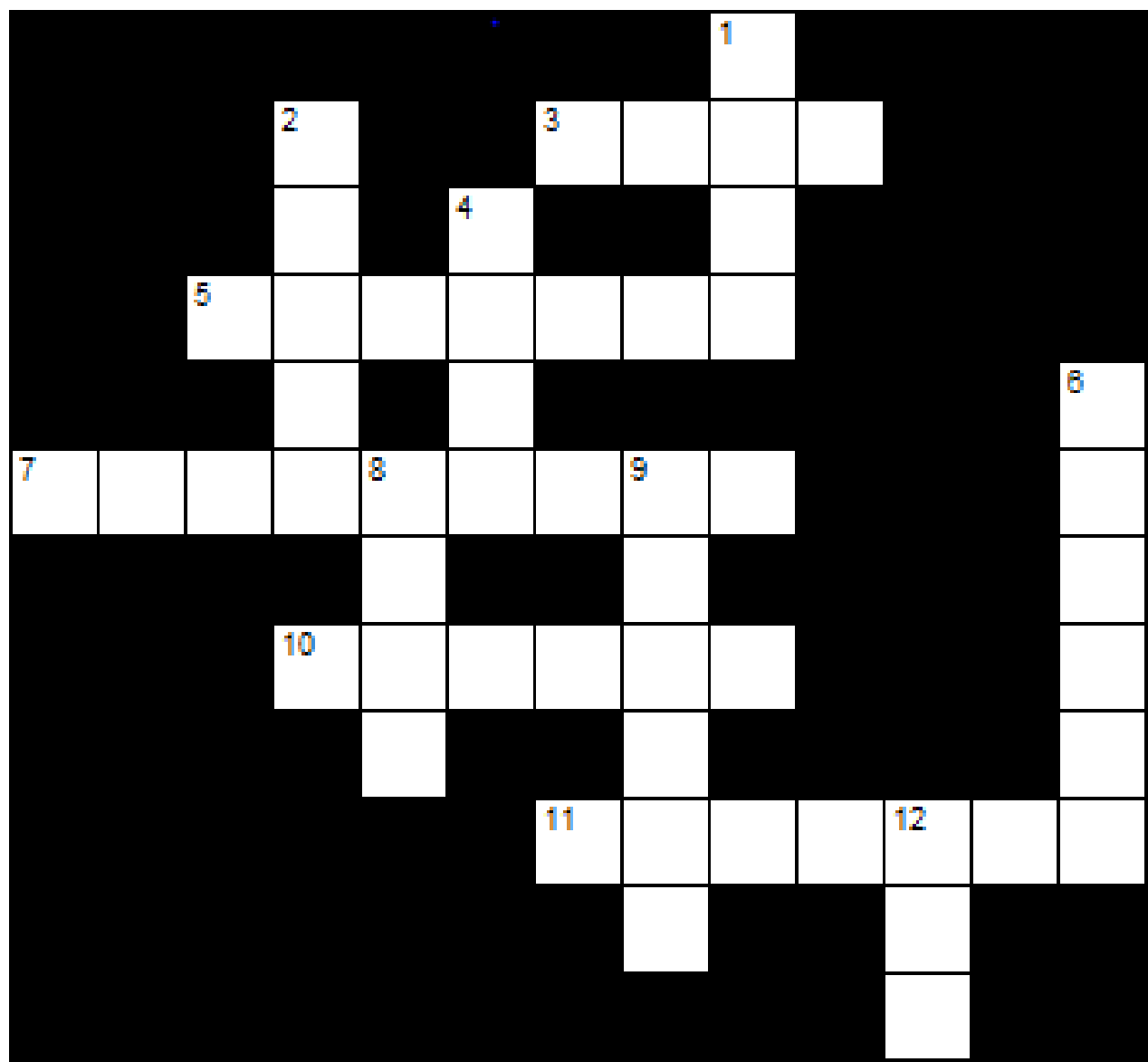
or Chris Rock. Newsflash, you're not funny. She is either laughing because she needs something or because you are laughing and she has to laugh with you. Let me get back to where I was before I so rudely interrupted myself in order to impart some wisdom on the boys; besides the application process, the girls will all have to live in the Women's Guest House. I think that's harsh, but apparently that's the plan for now. Besides COVID, was that house ever used? If I had it my way, they would be staying in the Carpenters and

Cushing; girls would immediately make those places cleaner and smell better. The only other thing I know for sure is that the guys will have to take classes with the girls, but only for Government and History courses. This will definitely push forward different perspectives. I am definitely looking forward to this. I wonder how this will change daily conversation amongst the boys. Maybe instead of being angry at the Moans and living arrangements, they can be angry about something, or someone, else.

MISCELLANEOUS

Here’s an extra tuff crosswerd
for all you Randolph—Macon
kiddos!!1!

Hint: start *with* the wite squares



Toilet Reform, cont’d

up, with each consecutive cleaning of his rear-end, and when he finally exits the stall.

However, there are slight periods of time between these flushes, and germs can multiply infinitely during these gaps. We live in a post-COVID world; we cannot allow any germs whatsoever to exist around us. If one does not feel his innards being constantly sucked out from underneath him while he is on the john, then, frankly, the College has failed to care for its students. Therefore,

brothers, I urge you, in this modern age where personal rights are desired even to the detriment of others, to take up this cross and push for toilet reform.

Cry from the sidewalks! Cry from the rooftops! We cannot all be silenced! Let the administration of this great College know that we will not wither in the stagnant pools of restrooms past, but instead charge forth into the brilliant horizon of the germ-free pooppy room! Viva la Revolution!

The clues are right hear

- Across**

3. It’s Round and Bouncy (4)

5. You color it (7)

7. Big red truck (9)

10. Breakfast food (6)

11. Like Christmas or Halloween (7)
- Doun**

1. The color of the sky (4)

2. Playground ride (5)

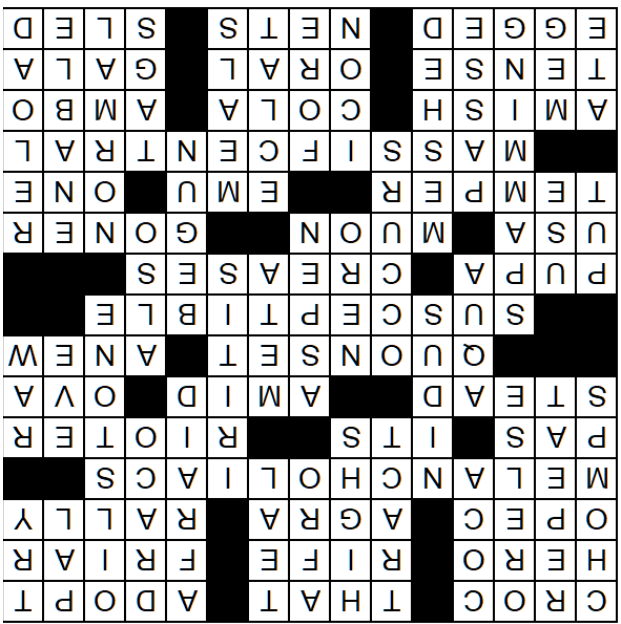
4. Diamond in the sky (4)

6. Funny brown animal (6)

8. Has leaves (4)

9.You draw with it (6)

12. Barking animal (3)



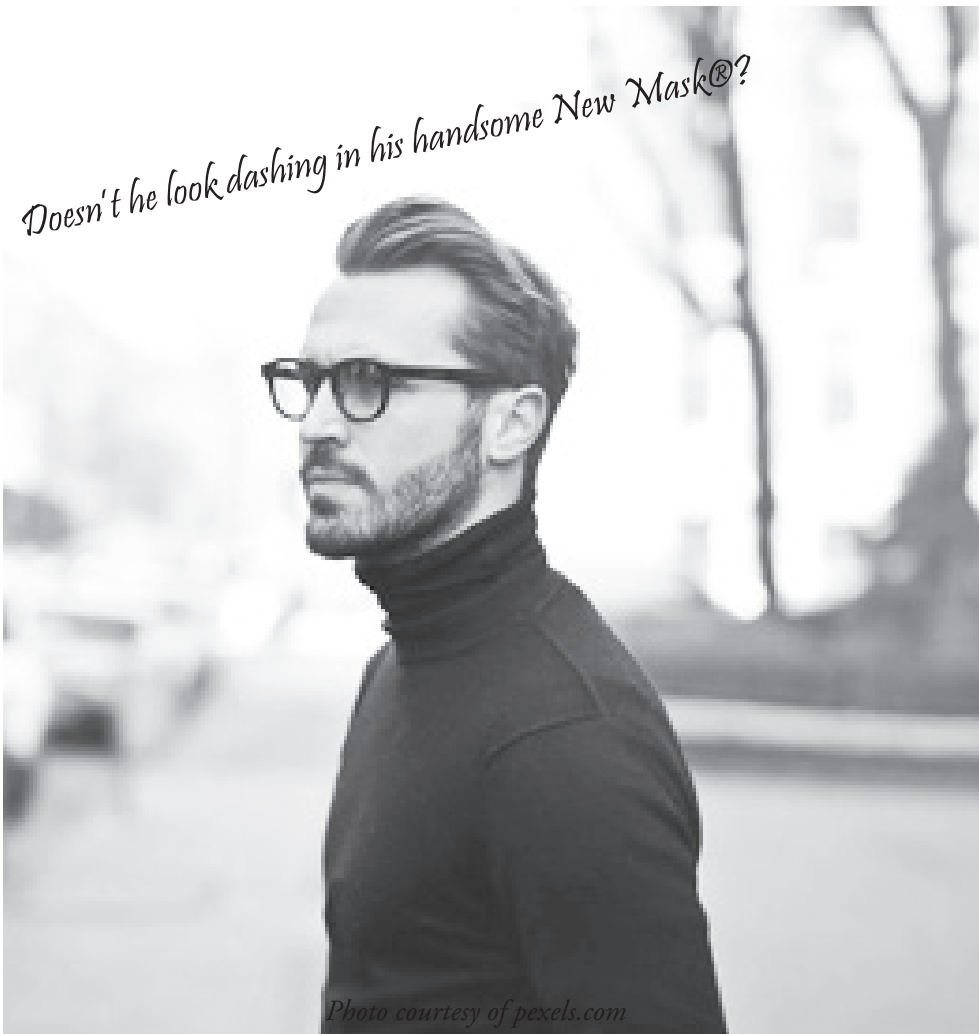
The New Mask!®

Chic, sexy, and hard to miss!

Are you tired of wearing the same, boring cloth mask to class every day? Do you want something new? Do you want to ensure the safety of others while maintaining a sense of style? Well you’re in luck!

These enchanted masks are made with a very special, enchanted cloth that can only be seen by the wise.

That’s right, these masks are completely invisible to anyone who is either stupid or unfit to hold office. Now you can be a part of the biggest new thing! *The New Mask*®.



Scientists have been working non-stop for years and have finally found the secret enchantment, which can be yours for the low price of \$19.99.

Get yours today. Call (434) 223-6113 or email hans@emperorsnewmask.com to place your order now!

Don’t wait! These special masks are in high demand!